

## Tedy the Wonder Lizard Has Petulant Frenzy

Local Sydney Zappa cover band, Petulant Frenzy, play difficult music in front of slightly bemused crowds and play it well. They seem to be, however, in somewhat desperate circumstances in the singing department. So desperate in fact, that they invited a ring-in from LA up on stage to do a number with them. "I had a ball", Ted said, "and it seems as if the management did too". Rumor has it that the rogue vocalist was greeted with accolades for his band afterwards, but did not have the courage to admit he wasn't really a part of it. When asked how he pulled it off, he simply stated that he'd known the song for years and "it was like karaoke as far as I was concerned". Further unprintable rumors abound.



## Visa Do-Si-Do

It seems that the paper work has finally been buried in peat moss for long enough and the green cards have finally arrived. "It was nice to finally get it done" said permanent resident Sallie, "but I was somewhat disappointed that it isn't actually green." Worse yet, it seems it isn't pink either, but a credit card sized white object with an unflattering picture on the front and odd holographic type things on the back. Asked if they intend to move on towards citizenship she replied, "Oh yes, if only to be able to vote, although it seems that they aren't very good at counting the votes here in the USA!"

## I Don't Think We're in Kansas Anymore Toto!

"Sometimes you just have to go back and see your home town, just to see if it's still there" quipped the world traveling diaper editor from LA. "It is indeed still there and our friends are too, although in slight need of medication!" her husband retorted. Having visited both Sydney and Hobart, with their rose tinted glasses getting thicker by the moment, they realized two important things: It's unlikely they could afford to move back to Sydney for a while, and even less likely that someone else could afford to pay them in Hobart as they need the extra cash to pay for the pies, pasties and fish & chips and bigger clothes and a lot of huonpine.



## HOUSE ARREST

"If I can't get a new one, I'll bloody paint the rotten thing!" growled Sallie, the usually happy homemaker. Things are apparently not moving fast enough on the house improvements despite a canopy for the sacred site of the barbecue area. "I want the guest room done and I know we have to get the house painted before anything else gets done but the little man from the village won't answer his phone and the kitchen floor is history!" Chain saw Brummelaar let his husband circuitry take over and murmured "I'll get

someone along to fix it" and "Pick any color you like dear." He may be suffering from overconfidence since surviving two consecutive weekend trips to IKEA during the sale week. "We've got lighting in the den and my office is all decked out and his twitch is ever so much better" purred "Dork, end table" Cruise as they know her in Burbank. Watch this space for further "ticks on the list" as the industrious duo are determined to get stuff done before the next houseguests get to town.

## Dragon Update

Having vanquished Orange Beard our intrepid adventurers continued east across the ocean until they reached the shore. Amongst suspicion of being followed, the mage Jade flies over hill and dale, only to find that they are near the village Blaise, and against their better judgment decide to help rid them of a particularly nasty bunch of Sea Devils. Despite many klutzes, Phil Adendron, the Cleric said "They ran as soon as they saw me polymorph into a dragon". What she didn't mention was her inelegant retreat from the giant squid after later morphing into a pike.

## Australian A.D. in L.A.

The S&TT has heard rumors that a Sydney graduate has become Associate Director of the CHARA Array. We interviewed one of the people living and working on the mountain who said "it hasn't changed much except his business cards. He's been telling us what to do for years, it's just that he has the job title to do it now". When asked if the guy from Oz gave decent commands our man on the mountain, who wishes to remain anonymous, said "I don't know, because we continue to ignore him just like before."

## Mountain Life Not All it's Cracked Up to Be!

Having spent all summer wishing things would cool off, the CHARA crowd didn't expect to be buried in snow. "That lump of snow in the background is one of our largest buildings" one worker said, "and the bloody walls have been bent in!". That's life in California though, where the weather is nearly always perfect.



# Photo Gallery



Yoo Hoo Michael!



The local chapter of the Mad Grinners Club



Some nine Brummelaars at play



St John



The Heir Apparent.



The Daceyville Crowd



Avast lassie, tie yourself to the mast and save yourselves



Hello to Kriss



No, Martin, I'm not playing the macarena as a waltz



A boy needs a big bead collection



The family resemblance...



All the usual suspects



Barbeque Professionals



Some unusual ones too...



Solstice is shared by good friends



Aureau & Cody were told to call us gruncle & grunty!